Business Motices

CROSSING THE FERRY.

Each morn I cross the raring deep Of the ferry, and my watch I keep For a maid, who often with me goes . Though me I do not think she knows. But I know her—be sure of that, I know her by her saucy hat, Her hair so bright, her lips so red, And the carriage of her dainty head. I know her by her teeth so white. Which show that SOZODONT each night

the uses, while her breath so sweet Perfumes, it seems, the very street. A FRAGRANT BREATH AND PEARLY TEETH are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth faily with that justly popular dentifrice. SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs. It imparts whiteness to the teeth, a felicious aroma To the breath, and preceives intact from youth to old age, the teech. A cidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure tooth-wash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask for SOZODONT.

Parties desiring to engage rooms at the St. Lawrence Hotel, Cape Vincent (Thousand Islands), can see the proprietor, Mr. W. Potter, at Windsor Hotel, New-York City, from 10 to 11 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m.

A.—Complexion Steaming and Facial Massage or the most improved method. "The London," 38 W. Cid-st., Isabel Cassidy, Prop.

A.—"The London" Manicure and Hair-Dressing Salon, 38 West 23d-st.—Manicure ladies and gentlemen, 55c.; children, 25c. Superior treatment. Ten tables; no waiting. Complete stock London Tollet Bazar Co.'s geods.

Angostura Bitters, the celebrated appetizer, of exquisite flavor, is used all over the world.

New York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1891.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-Portuguese troops at Delagoa Bay, in Africa, attacked English colonists. Seven Portuguese were killed; the English loss is unknown. The Pope is taking measures for more economy in Vatican finances. - There are prospects of a tariff coalition among the principal European Governments Excepting France. The Prince of Wales's bad health is causing anxiety. = Agents in Paris of the Chilian insurgents deny that Taltal has been captured by Balmaceda's forces.

Domestic .- The steamer Colima, which arrived at San Francisco, reports having passed the Itata and Charleston on May 15 off Acapulco. === A Federal officer was on the steamer Advance which sailed for Brazil from Newport News last night, his object being to search for Marsh, the fugitive bank president, who was thought to be on board. == Secretary Tracy issued an order Navy Yard by examination. - The president and eashier of the Spring Garden Bank of Philadelphia were held for accepting deposits knowing that the bank was insolvent. - The Latonia Derby was won by Kingman.

City and Suburban.-The Coaching Club had its annual parade in Central Park; there was also a parade in Prospect Park, Brooklyn. === The Manhattan Athletic Club held its spring games. Winners at Gravesend: Hellgate, Eon. Pessara, St. Florian, Kingston, Admiral and Merry Monarch. = Stocks active and strong under the lead of the Granger shares, which continued in sharp demand. The closing was confident at

slight concessions from the highest points. The Weather .- Forecast for to-day: Clear or fair and warmer, with a chance of showers early in the day. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 65 degrees; lowest, 54; average, 583-4.

Religious events of great importance crowdclosely on each other. Besides the Preshyterian General Assembly at Detroit, the Baptists are holding their annual anniversaries in Cincinnati, the sixty-second session of the Cumberland Presbyterian General Assembly began on Friday in Louisville, and on Wednesday of this week the Reformed Presbyterian Church of North America will hold its annual Synod in Pittsburg. These and similar gatherings testify to the vitality and activity of the Churches, and, it may be added, also serve as an escapevalve for the surcharged eloquence of sundry good brethren who might otherwise act as a disturbing element in their Church.

Yesterday was one of the red-letter days of the coaching calendar. Not only was there a been chiefly engaged during the entire period parade of the New-York Four-in-Hand Club at of their official existence in showing the people Central Park, but also the first meet of the of the two cities how important public duties Brooklyn Coaching Club in Prospect Park. ought not to be performed. From time to time, While the parade across the river included al- as their misdoings have been forced upon our most everything in the horse and vehicle line notice, we have in turn exposed them to the from a four-in-hand to a pony cart, that of the observation of our readers, at first in the hope New-York club was restricted to nine handsome | of helping to institute an improvement, but drags, the horsing of which was excellent, and latterly without any such expectation. We the appointments almost faultless. President have thought it a duty, nevertheless, to con-William Jay as usual was in the van of the procession, which wound its way through River- not stop just as the trustees are going out of side Park to Claremont, where a luncheon to office. Indeed, this is the time for a specially the accompaniment of the Hungarian Band emphatic protest, for one of their last performformed an agreeable substitute for the cus- ances is one of their worst. tomary coaching club dinner at the Brunswick.

The outbreak of revolution in Cordova has probably been instigated by the partisans of of unrighteousness. We are in favor of and Celman, the former President of the Argentine. committed to the policy of paying good wages His home was in that quaint mediaeval town, for good work. It is not to the interest of any and he enjoyed marked popularity there. The insurrection has apparently been suppressed for unfaithful and unskilful service by mainafter two days' hostilities in the streets. Cor- taining a niggardly scale of wages. That poldova can be reached in twenty-four hours by key has never been in force on the Bridge, and railway from Buenos Ayres. Troops can rap- therefore there has never been any occasion idly be concentrated there and revolutionary or demand for the inculcation and adoption of dangers averted if the disturbance be a local one. If the Provinces, always jealous of the tion of that highway is concerned. The work political ascendancy of Buenos Ayres, are in sympathy with the movement, the outbreak is a very serious one. Evidence on this point is not furnished by the dispatches. It is certainly mundane affairs are arranged, they have "a soft a singular coincidence that Chili and the Argentine, the two countries in South America which have been most markedly under English influence, should both be staggering under financial mismanagement and exposed to the horrors

The influenza still lingers in England, according to our London correspondent, though the stone is recovering. His attack was much more coaxed or driven into their places on Thurs- appointed with power to prevent such a catasday when the House resumed its sittings. The trophe, and now there is reason to believe that mollifying Commissioner of Works assured them | the trustees at their final meeting will be able that during the recess there had been much to satisfy themselves that they have exhausted throwing about of scrubbing-brushes, burning the possibilities in this direction. really thought the chamber now the safest

the air and pranced away to other resorts. By the way, the vegetarians over there, cousins voice announce that the humble vegetable will cure the influenza. Especially does one leader recommend a most strange kind of vegetable. namely, the pips or seeds of oranges. Perhaps the diplomatic Commissioner of Works can bait the House of Commons with orange pips and thus lure back the fleeing members to a light and humorous discussion of the Irish Land bill. Anyway, we welcome the orange pip to thera-

WAR ON THE NITRATE COAST.

The recapture of Taltai on the southern edge of the nitrate coast is a substantial success for the Government cause. The town has been occupied by a small body of soldiers landing from three of Balmaceda's steamers. If the garrison be reinforced and the insurgents fail to regain possession of the town a convenient base of operations against Antofagasta and Iquique will be secured. Taltal is situated near the 25th parallel south latitude, and is the receiving-point for supplies for several miningcamps in the mountains connected with it by railways. Chanaral, Huasco and Caldera lie to the south, the last being the port of Copiapo, a mining centre with a population of 20,000 Iquique is near the 20th parallel, and Antofagasta is midway between it and Taltal. The Government forces apparently are advancing toward the insurgent base of operations. If they can hold their ground at Taltal and can receive reinforcements in large force, Antofagasta will be menaced with attack and Iquique be gradually approached. The insurgents may interfere, however, with these operations by sending their fleet to bombard Taltal and to dislodge the garrison. The northern third of the Chilian seaboard

beginning at Coquimbo, is a rainless zone without vegetation or resources for sustaining human life. A more unpromising base of military operations cannot be found in South America. From the 17th to the 29th parallels there is no rainfall, and many of the towns, notably Iquique, are dependent upon distilled sea water for daily supplies for cooking and drinking. The coast is flanked with sloping granite and syenite hills, and back of these there is an arid stretch of desert. Armies operating on that desolate seaboard are without water and food supplies. In time of peace the population of the rainless zone is fed from week to week by the coasting steamers which are virtually floating markets. In war time these supplies are necessarily interrupted, and privation and suffering are inevitably caused. The lack of roads embarrasses military movements, and the long stretch of arid territory to be traversed southward cuts off interior lines of transportation and supplies from Central Chili. Only the hardiest and most aggressive race in Spanish America can maintain in time of peace the unequal struggle against nature on that barren seaboard and develop the rich mineral resources nitrate coast.

The same natural causes which have conan uninhabitable waste have stocked it with riches. The nitrate deposits, of which Iquique is the centre, and the guano-beds lying north and south of it could not have been formed exto fill all positions of foremen at the Norfolk cept in a rainless belt. The retention of the fertilizing properties of these vast accumulations of salts and manures is entirely due to the absence of water. The same nature which enriches with copious showers the tropical forests and agricultural zones has stocked the sea islands, deserts and mountain slopes with wealth by withholding rain. Contradictory in her procosses she is beneficent in her purposes. has been the greed of men and nations that has converted her bounty into a curse and a the question perhaps of even greater general blight on that arid coast. The devastating war value. The regularly kept anthropometric recbetween Chili and Peru was fought for the pos- ords that would follow the adoption of the syssession of the nitrate and guano beds. The in- tem would be of incalculable benefit. In no surgents in the present civil war have made other way would it be possible to make com-Iquique their base of operations because it is the only section of Chili where they can obtain over the entire life of a large number of indirevenues for maintaining their cause, and at the same time can be secured, at least temporarily, against offensive operations by a superior military force.

Those who have personal knowledge of the superior qualities of the Chilian race and of the remarkable success achieved by them in developing the resources of the nitrate coast and the copper mining camps, and in opening Bolivia to the commerce of the world, must view with profound regret and dismay the ruin wrought by the present fratricidal war. In the interests of civilization and progress the friendly offices of republics like Brazil, the United States and France ought to be employed in order to bring hostilities to a close by timely offers of arbitration and mediation.

THOSE BRIDGE TRUSTEES AGAIN.

The trustees of the Brooklyn Bridge have tinue the record and the criticism, and we shall

Reference is made to the general and extravagant increase of salaries with which the trustees have been making friends of the mammon corporation or individual employing labor to bid new ideas on the subject, so far as the operawhich Bridge employes of all grades have to perform is not perplexing, complicated or arduous. In their own souls they know that, as snap." This is very likely the reason why they have continually desired to make it softer still. for that is not infrequently the way in which the human min't works. But it supplies no reason why public officials should take a similar view of their obligations. Three or four years ago salaries were raised all around, under a pressure so mild and gentle that nobody but a Bridge trustee could have felt it, and during the epidemic seems to be on the wane. Mr. Glad- last few weeks the operation has been repeated to the mutual satisfaction of those who have serious than was generally supposed. But the distributed and those who have received the members of the House of Commons still remain public bounty. Finally, lest by accident some shy, and only one-third of them could be either employe should be overlooked, a committee was

sulphur, carbolic soap, and so forth, and that The only doubt remaining on this point procoeds from the indignant protest of Controller

place in London, but the wary M. P. sniffed | Myers, who declares that he will appeal to the courts before submitting to such an outrage. We hope he will be as good as his word. The of our vegetarians, have risen up and in a loud city is anxious to be served by him in that manner. There is no reason why the Bridge police should receive the same remuneration for doing easy work, without risk or hardship or liability to extra service, that is paid to the Brooklyn force for work which is always more onerous and which involves the possibility of perils and exections unknown on the Bridge. There is no reason why the secretary to the Board should have his leisure made more alluring and luxurious by an increase of salary from \$4,000 to \$4,800, nor why his colleague, the treasarer, should be invited to accept an identical advance, nor why either of them should be better paid than a United States District Judge. There is no reason why ticket-agents and tollcollectors, gatemen, carpenters and cleaners, and all the rest of the force should be presented with various sums of money which they have not earned. That is to say, there is no reason for these things except the pleasurable emotions which Mr. Howell et al. experience in spending the public funds. The Controller has common-sense and common decency on his side, and we hope he will be able to prove that the law is with him also.

THE MAKING OF THE SOLDIER.

Not so long ago in a neighboring town, justly famed among many things for its educational leadership, a highly respectable school board detected one of its teachers in the act of "playing with the boys." In vain the overzealous one pleaded gymnastics. Surely 'twas a game like another; the highly respectable board would have none of it, and no more of him. A few years passed. The highly respectable board underwent a delicate and kindly surgical operation known as the transfusion of new blood. Then that teacher who had been caught "playing with the boys" was invited to come back and teach his strange methods of "play," not only to his old school, but to all the schools of

that city. The rapid change in this case was extreme but not exceptional. Physical training as a coadjutor of mental training has during the last few years made enormous strides toward general recognition. The immense crowds that assemble to pay high prices for the privilege of witnessing the athletic games of college boys are an indication of the drift of popular sentiment. The space given by the press to descriptions of athletic contests is another significant indication. All over the land colleges and schools are falling into line by the construction of gymnasiums and the establishment of chairs of physical culture. The period of extremes is passing away, and a proper balance is being struck between the education of the body and the cultivation of the mind, vastly to the advantage of both.

The Military Academy at West Point has been so long supposed to be a model in its methods of physical culture that it is somestored in the mountains. Only Chilians can thing of a shock to learn from the remarks of persevere in fighting among the deserts of the the distinguished surgeon, Colonel Greenleaf, recently published by the War Department, that a systematic course of physical exercise verted so large a section of the west coast into is given in only one year of the four years' course, while no instruction in personal or public hygiene whatever is given. Excellent as may be the exercise gained in riding and in drilling, it certainly cannot take the place of carefully controlled methods of development. The article on "West Point's Great Need," printed in The Tribune on Friday, presented a striking statement of the condition of affairs there and its remedy.

While the necessity of suitable physical development of the officers of the army, as a means of giving to the Government the best return for the privileges of West Point, is beyond question, there is a scientific aspect of plete anthropometric observations extending viduals, beginning with boyhood, at entrance to West Point, and ending with old age, at retirement. The adoption and working out of a system so valuable and so necessary should no longer be delayed. In all other things West Point is nothing if not thorough. Let it be thorough in this.

LIVES AND CREEDS.

What is that religion worth which does not meet the actual needs of men in daily life? The sincere men of any faith whatever will agree that it cannot escape that test, and the ancient Catholic Church, by many often called the foe of progress, nevertheless recognizes the wants of the age in an encyclical on the relation between labor and employers. But what s just now the movement of the Presbyterian Church which most strongly impresses public thought? Without doubt the trial of a clergyman for heresy. Nor does that denomination stand alone; an Episcopal clergyman is to be tried for the same offence, and a Baptist clergyman is called to account in the same spirit, and while the strife regarding Creeds and their revision goes on, is it not true that the laboring millions are drifting out of real sympathy with the churches and beyond their guidance in the practical affairs of life? The Gospel of Hate and Envy was preached

to a multitude at Cincinnati last week. In name most of the participants in the great convention were probably adherents of one Christian Church or another. But the spirit of Christ does not appear in their declarations, nor in the speeches which they so fiercely applauded. Those are not walking in the footsteps of the Master who strive to stir up all the worst and basest passions of men against those who have been thrifty, more capable, or more fortunate than themselves, or to whom larger powers and responsibilities have been intrusted. Desire to better the condition of the workingmen is a worthy motive, but it ceases to be worthy when it seeks to influence with prejudice and hatred those workingmen who are not disposed to seek a better condition by strikes or by working fewer hours. Just and equal laws the farmer may rightly ask, but he is trying to take that which does not belong to him when he demands legislation for the benefit of a class.

It is not the character of the demands of workers, however, but the spirit manifested, which most clearly marks the absence of genuine Christian influence with the large bodies of men represented at Cincinnati. It is a spirit of envy and hatred because others have been rewarded for economy, prudence or careful use of their opportunities. It has in it all the selfishness and all the malevolence of the Communard, who would destroy a whole city rather than suffer others to enjoy their property. The very existence of such a spirit proves that the churches to which some men belong have done no more to uplift their lives or to purify their motives than the infidelity of Paris did for its

The great strikes, here, at Connellsville, and in other parts of the country-do they manifest the mastery of a charitable, unselfish and truly Christian spirit? Are the trades unions devoted to the good of others, or do they labor to inculcate a spirit of justice and fairness toward

employers or toward those workers who decline to join them? All who know much of the labor organizations realize how much of savage and passionate feeling they engender, even more toward workingmen who are not members than toward employers. But it is the grief of Christian churches that in recent years the influence of those churches over the lives and the spirit of the working millions is far less than it used to be, and that more of them are drifting into an attitude of practical hostility to the Church. Is it entirely their fault? If strife about a Creed is the thing which most profoundly stirs the feelings of the Church, while fellow men and women all around are suffering, and sinning, and losing their hold upon all higher guidance, what wonder if the laboring millions grow estranged?

THE BIBLE AND MODERN CRITICISM. We need make no apology for surrendering so much of our space this morning to an article giving some of the conclusions of modern Biblical criticism in regard to the Bible; for it is a subject that sppeals profoundly to Christians of every name at the present-time. Nearly all the differences of opinion and the controversies concerning doctrine, discipline and worship that nov disturb the churches hinge around the questions about the Bible which have been raised by Biblical critics. And it is not too much to say that in the conflict over these questions which is now inevitable, and which in fact has already begun, the whole future of Christimity is involved.

The situation is very simple, and can be explained in a few words. It was clearly brought out in the discussion over the Rev. Dr. Heber Newton a few years ago, and is now a vita issue in the Presbyterian Church in the case of Professor Briggs. It involves the nature, character and authority of the Bible. On the one side stand the traditionalists, who declare that the Bible just as we have it to-day is infallible, inerrant and inspired, not only for substance of religious dostrine, but as to all matters of fact and letai' contained in it. It is, in a word, a solid block of inspiration, written by the finger of Gal; and to question or even investigate any satenent in it, as one would question or investigate the statements of a human writing, is at act of sacrilegious treason against God. On the other side stand the critics, the most trustworthy of whom, be it remembered, are in the chuiches. They challenge tradition for its credentials. They pass by the views of fallible nen in the present or the past, and proceed to find out what the Bible claims for itself. They ty to get at its meaning and the nature of is authority by reconstructing as far as possible the times and circumstances under which t was written. They welcome all facts that may be ascertained about it, even though they make against beliefs that are regarded as part and parcel of Christian doctrine. They seek to barn the truth about this wonderful book; and they have a large enough faith in it to believe that the truth can-

The reconstructive work of modern Biblical criticism is yet far fron being finished; but it has already left a deep mpress on the Christian consciousness of the age. It las modified the thinking of Christians n every denomination, and has forced the chirches to debate questions that were once considered to be settled forever. Its immediate effects have been unsettling; but those who are best entitled to speak for it declare that its ultimate effect will be immeasurably to strengther Christianiw. They urge that when criticism hs done its full work in correcting errors and misconcepsions about the Bible, its true worh as a divise revelation of God's law to manwill be cleary

The article in to-day's TRIBUE does not ain to be at all exhaustive or origial, but to gire in popular form some of the atest and mest approved conclusions of Biblial criticism, and to indicate the attitude of the best liblical sciolars toward the Scriptures. We are sure it will be read with interest by these who reject, as well as by those who acept, the methods and results of the so-called ligher citicism of the Bible.

WINNING A BRIDE IN OHIO.

It has long been the popule notion that the worm will turn, being trodderon, this idea having been fostered by shakessare. We think it highly improbable that thisis so. The worm allows himself to be inpale alive on a fishhook and makes no demonstratic whatever, so it is fair to assume that he wod not make a move even if an elephant steppedn him. But this is, after all, immaterial; we a not here to conside the worm, but the larger sature, man, and the nobler creature, woman. It was beginning to look as if man would no me turn when trodder on than the worm; but hans at last. We need not revert here to the ng terrible story of woman's cruelty to man dung the last few years; it is familiar to our reads; they remember the South Carolina man who as hot by his wife because he forgot to buy sool of thread; the Maine man who sought , sminister a well-deserved rebuke to his wife w etending to commit suicide, but who was onl lighed at by her and had to get up and wipe tied ink off his throat with a newspaper :- but wwill not, we say, bring up the heartrending st. It is enough to say that woman, as is alvs the case with a despot, has become a tyrar But she could not tyrannize over Francis Panirn, of Poplar Grove,

Mr. Pangborn is a hard-king young clerk in the Red Front General se of Poplar Grove. For four years he has son the hand of his em ployer's daughter, Miss Le Higinbotham. Joel Higinbotham, proprietor the Red Front Store, favored the suit. At lathe young people be came engaged to be med. Everything advanced satisfactorily unthe appearance on the scene of a pale young mamed Wesley Stevens. a teacher in the Popla rove University. Professor Stevens began to Vigorous court to Miss Higinbotham, with thesult that young Mr. Pangborn was soon hed his passports by that fickle young lady and uested no longer to vex her with his presenc Mr. Pangborn was downcast. He appealed fir. Higinbotham, but the old gentleman acknedged that he was powerless to help him. Toung man became despondent, neglected his m and made serious errors in tearing off calico ain weighing out sugar. As the day for the mage of Miss Higinbotham and the pale tutor afached he talked of suicide and forgot to tell con Plumley that fence nails had gone up on ount of the McKinley bill. But the day befthe one set for the wedding an idea came to as an inspiration. He determined on reven He decided that he had not been treated rig. As a worm of the dust he decided to uph the reputation of the species and turn.

Now it happ that Miss Higinbotham, though still young, w false teeth. This was known to Mr. Panghobut he suspected that it was not known to histed rival. In any case, he decided to capt the teeth. So that night he cautiously climito her window by the aid of a ladder and hed in with a forked stick and fished the tefrom a glass of water which stood on the bur He did not disturb the young lady and n good his escape. The next morning there trouble in the Higinbotham household. Theoding was set for 10 o'clock. The bridegroor rived on time. But the bride remained in usion and hunted for her teeth. last, abouton, she gave up, and her mother told the pale egroom that the wedding would have to be poled, explaining the reason. The pale

young man was dumbfounded, and declared that he would not marry a woman with false teeth anyhow, whether in position or far away in possession of a burglar. He went away in a state of mind and the guests were dismissed. The elergyman was just tarrying in the hall with his hat in his hand, speaking some parting words of consolation to the mother and daughter, when there came a knock at the front door, and on its being opened Mr. Pangborn was found on the stoop holding up the missing teeth tightly clutched in his right hand. He briefly stated that if Miss Higinbotham would marry him she might have her teethif she would not, he proposed to keep them. Miss Higinbotham reflected a moment and told him to some in and take his place beside her. The clergy. man took out his Prayer-Book and performed the simple ceremony, at the point where a ring is usually produced the ingenious young Mr. Francis Pangborn handing the bride her teeth instead.

They have already begun keeping house in Thompson-ave., and Mr. Higinootham has given his on-in-law a half interest in the Red Front General Store. Which shows what a stout heart and a little ability will accomplish in this world.

THE KITCHEN FIRE-FIEND. "Sir," said the Reverend Sydney Smith, when the rash sceptic had committed himself to an open admiration of the soup-"Sir, do you believe in a cook?" But if that sceptic had only known his business, surely the Reverend Sydney's barbed point must have been bent back on itself or cast into the limbo of lost jests and parried repartees; for how, then, could he have missed playing Coleridge's trump? "Do you believe in ghosts?" he was asked. "Certainly not; I've seen too many of 'em."

Haven't we all seen too many cooks to believe in one, even one, on the casual testimony of a chance soup? Train them in the way they should go, and go they will when their time comes, like a partridge, with just a whir and never a leave on a reason. Then clubs for the father of the family, and for the mother Chicago corned-beef seasoned with tears, until the sad and bad and mad day when yet another fresh yearling from the bogs of Killarney or the back steppes of Sweden, for instance, is lassoed from the flery untamed herd and corralled in the family kitchen. Then choking back the "hysteric globule," the chronic sob of the much-worn housekeeper, mamma calls for her apron and her cook-book, takes a round turn in her patience, and sallies into the kitchen to do battle as of old with the fire-fiend. This is why every well-regulated American housekeeper, be she maid, wife or widow, dearly loves her faithful cook-book. This is why if, in our time and land, with solemn rite of bell, book and candle, evil spirits were still to be exorcised, the bell might be a button, the candle might be a thing of triple brass and broken chimney, but the book would oftenest be a cook-book.

But there are cook-books and cook-books, and of the making of them there is no end, any more than of the loftier or lowlier forms of literature. Do we not all know, we housekeepers and sufferers from housekeeping, the noble-minded volume that would have us luckless livers upon moderate incomes emulate the ignorance of our neighbor with the immoderate income and flavor the sauce for our 12-cent pudding with "one (1) bottle of best old Madeira" that shall cost us, say, \$6? Or the fine old Southern plantation recipe for a "family pone" that opens grandly by asking us to "take a barrel of best cornmeal, a firkin of sweet butter, 100 gallons of sour milk, and so on"? Or that French charlatan with the rank of chef and the salary (and commissions) of a life-insurance manager, that babbles of green aspics of meat? what's an aspic nobody knows, any more than Elizabeth's courtiers knew what a halidom was when that forceful Queen swore by it-and at

Have you tried it yourself? Is it good? Then how do you do it? These are the questions when housewife meets housewife, both eager to live and let live, each well knowing that man cannot live without dining-though he may without dining at home. At all events, that if her man can, he prefers not to. Now these are just the questions hat are answered, snugly, safely, clearly, gracefully, tastefully answered in the admirable series of articles on "The Wife's Art," by Mrs. Bayard Taylor, the publication of which was begun in The Tribune of March 29, and continued from Sunday to Sunday since. This lady-the honored wearer of an honorable name, the very sound of Tribune of the old days-knows exactly what she is writing about and exactly what we are all wanting. Theory is at the prow and practice at the helm. No one of common intelligence can read her letters on soups and sauces without learning something, and he, she, or even it, that can once make a soup or a sauce will in the end make a cook. These are great letters. No reader of The Tribune ought to miss a single one. If they do, they will deserve all they get. May they dine badly, and the wraith of the "cook and laundress dance sarabands at 3 a. m. above the deserted spots where rest their ill-nourished bones.

The Aqueduct Commissioners have wisely abandoned their project of spending \$40,000 for a record building in the gatehouse yard, having become convinced that they had no authority to use the Aqueduct funds for this purpose. The scheme had little to commend it any way. The city is supposed to make provision for the storage of all records and archives, and they ought to be kept in an accessible place. To deposit those of the Aqueduct up at One hundred-and-fiftieth-st. would be hardly more reasonable than to stow them away in a vault at the Croton Dam.

A Washington correspondent has discovered that Mr. Blaine is losing his mind, and, in fact, has for some time been in a state of mental collapse. The Marquis di Rudini, Lord Salisbury and others who have recently been grappling with Mr. Blaine will now be relieved. They have all along been undoubtedly of the opinion that something was wrong, and after each set-to with Mr. Blaine have pondered deeply on the question of what had hit them. Now they know. It was Mr. Blaine's weak mind. The correspondent who made this great discovery conclusively proves his case when he asserts that on several well authenticated oceasions Mr. Blaine has appeared bored by the conversation of attaches of legations who have called upon him, and did not remember all that they had said when he met them again. Now, this is most serious, as any one familiar with the Washington attache will allow. But the most pitiable thing about it all is the statement that when the last embryo diplomat took leave of Mr. Blaine, the Secretary "looked as if he could not have stood the pressure many minutes longer."

tributing among sick persons at hospitals and in tenement houses the blossoms and fruit that carry messages of country life and health to the recipients. The ladies engaged in the work freely distribute the articles sent to them, and many suburban residents whose plants and trees bear an overabundant quantity of beautiful flowers and luscious fruits can perform an easy act of charity by contributing out of their bountiful supply some of the products desired for the use of the Mission. Only a few days ago we made special mention

That most attractive charity the Flower and

Fruit Mission has again begun its work of dis-

of the good-luck of Private John P. Stetson, of the 5th Artillery, who, it is reported, had just fallen heir to the comfortable sum of \$80,000. A still more interesting instance of a windfall comes from Lacrosse, Wis., to the effect that a printer in that town, through the death of an uncle, has received a bequest of \$2,000,000. The \$80,000private-soldier story was remarkable enough, and if the Wisconsin tale were told of any one but a printer we should be disposed to hesitate before accepting it. The well-established reputation for veracity which the printing fraternity bear, however, makes doubt as to the truthfulness of the story impertinent, especially as the fortunate n is the foreman of a composing-room, and very likely had slips giving a brief account of his prize struck off and circulated among his friends. Then it is said that figures can't lie, and the figures \$2,000,-000 are plain enough. We scorn the idea that an intelligent compositor has blundered.

PERSONAL.

Judge Venzey, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, who has travelled widely in other countries as well as in his own, says frankly that while he is a thorough American he believes that the people of the United States might well adopt many European ideas.

It is said that one of the most striking peculiarities of Pope Leo XIII is the convulsive tremor of his hands which one sees on meeting him. This is not a result which one sees on meeting him. This is not a result of age, as is generally supposed, says a writer in "The Review of Reviews," but the consequence of typhoid fever, from which he suffered at Perugia some twenty-five years ago. So great is this trembling that he can no longer write. When he has to sign a document he is obliged to hold the wrist of his right hand with his left hand in order to be able to trace letters that would otherwise be unreadable, and even then each stroke is an infinity of tiny, light zignags.

A house in which Daniel Webster lived for several years in Washington, but which of late has been used for law offices, was advertised for sale at anction last week for non-payment of some small claim, but pro-ceedings were checked by an injunction. In the back-yard of this place there is still standing a linden tree planted by the sage of Marshileld in 1850.

The young Chinese Emperor has celebrated the com pletion of his twentieth year by picking out a new wife. Precedent allows a man of his rank seven of these companions, and this acquisition is only the second. His mother examined the many candidates for the honor, and selected ten therefrom, out of which number Hwangti made the final choice. This maiden is the daughter of a mandarin of the yellow button, and is said to have the smallest foot in Pekin. To be an Emperor's wife in China is not considered a very enviable lot, as after marriage she is never permitted to see any of her old friends again.

Mr. Kozaki, of Harvard Divinty School, is not the only Japanese who will take part in commencement exercises this year. Masayoshi Takaki, of the same pationality, and a student in the Syracuse University, has been selected by the seniors for the oration. His command of English composition is said to be ex-cellent. He is editor of "The University Herald."

There seems to be no question about the sging effect of her many sorrows upon the Princess Clotilia, widow of the late Prince Napoleon. Though only forty eight years old, her once blonde hair is white.

Major Andrew L. Wood, whom the Kentucky ublicans have named for Governor, is one of the kind of men that build up a party and who are apt to win. He was a Union soldier, and one of the fam who voted for Grant's third term nomination. He has several times run for office, always polling more votes than other men on the same ticket. He was a candidate for Attorney-General in 1887, when W. O. Bradley ran for Governor; and in that year, as in 1883, for Harrison, he made speeches all over the State. He

The late Henry S. Sanford was American Minister to Belgium during our civil war; but Mr. Seward once said of him that during the first year of the Rebellion he was virtually our Miffister for all Europe. He performed many important and delicate services Government in that crisis. At the time of the "Trent affair." for instance, when there was danger of a war with England, and when by the Queen's order British ports were closed to the exporting of military supplies some 2,000 tons of much-needed saltpetre that had been purchased for the United States was locked up in England. Immediately, on his own responsibility, Mr. Sanford bought up and shipped to this country all the saltpetre on sale on the Continent—a responsibility on which he risked his whole fortune.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Uncle Sam-See here, Itata.

Echo (from somewhere on the high seas)-Ta ta.

His Motto. She (bride-to-be)—And who shall you send, George, to write up the account of our marriage?

He (an editor)—I shall send nobody. I intend to do it myself. My motto is, that if you want a thing well done you must do it yourself.—(Yankee Blade. A Baptist foreign missionary has written to the

nome board for an "Evangelistic donkey," and "The Watchman" cruelly intimates that there are home churches which would gladly supply his need. A PLAY-GOER.

Say, Jim, why don't yer go an' see Der t'eater play dey got down here? Is it a dandy ! Betcher life! I'm givin' yer der proper steer.

I sat up in der peanut loft Last night, an', say, I wouldn't missed Der fun I had. You oughter heard How me and Bill der villun hissed.

Der hero was a nifty cove, Der kind dat mashes all der gals; But he got snagged because of plans Faked by der villun and his pals, Dey made out dat dis hero bloke Wuz always up ter crackin' griba

Well, say, I jes' sat dere an' cried To see dat good chump done up soa An' Bill, he boohooed out so loud. Dey heard him on der stage below.

Der leadin' villun wore kid gloves An' smoked cigars, an oily cuss. An' he'd two tarriers for pals Dat looked an' acted bout like us.

So when dem two tough lads came on To fix t'ings wid his nibs high-toned; Yer couldn't hear a word dey said.

"Cause me an' Bill we hissed and groane.

Dey cracked a crib an' stole some swag.
Dat worked us up inter a rage;
I wuz so mad I blame near t'rew
Me bran new jimmy on der stage. We stayed it t'rough, an' when dey pine Dem villuns we set up a shout; An' here's a pocketbook I swiped As we wuz crowdin' our way out.

A permanent horse exhibition in connection with hospital for the treatment of sick and wounded horses is to be established in Berlin. A school for the training

It is told that one day during the war a squad of Confiderates, wearing captured blue overcoats, rode up to a house in Tennessee and greeted the owner with: "Well, old man, what are you, reb or Yank ?" Puzzled by the blue coats and gray trousers, and not knowing to which army his visitors belonged. Old Caution answered: "Well, gentlemen, I'm nothin', and very little of that."—(New-Orleans New Delta.

of coachmen and stablemen is to be carried on as a part

The following advertisement was published in "The Flying Post," of London, on July 20, 1699; "The Man that eat the live Cock at Islington, and another since, on the 15th of June last, at Stand-up Dicks at Newing on Butts, near the Borough of Southwark, is to eat another there on Tuesday next, being St. James's day,

with the Feathers, Bones and Garbage. Any person

may see it performed, paying but 2 pence for their

THE SUMMER YOUNG MAN. Oh, the summer girl song Still goes floating along, And its strain is enchantingly sweet; But you find, though you scan, For the summer young man Not a line that is pleasant and neat.

Though now he may stand With a yardsitck in hand.
And deal you out cloth by the span,
At some summer place.
With a summerish grace.
He'll be king, will the summer young man. When vacation he takes
'Mongst the mountains and lakes,
He leads the slight masculine van,
And the girls who look down
On his calling in town
Will sigh for the summer young men.

—(Washington Post)

"I wonder whether M. Quad took his dancing plat form with him to New-York," says a gossiper in "The Chicago Mail." "He is a crank on the subject of physical exercise, but he doesn't take any stock in Indian clubs or dumb-bells. He fitted up a small platform a few years ago in his residence, in Detroit, and whenever he felt the need of physical exercise, he would take a turn at jig-dancing. After a hard day's work in the top story of 'The Free Press' building, he would go home, bring out the little platform, and dance a heedown to the music of a piano, at which his daughter presided. After a half-hour of this sort of recreation and a half hour of rest supper would be served and frequently the humorist would dance for a few minutes later in the evening just before retiring. 'It beats all the gymnasiums in creation,' he said to me once, 'and I have never found anything that suits

obtained, you see, as well as physical exercise." The Poor Heathen.—A good Austin father gave his son a nickel and sent him to church, and after he came home asked him what the text was. He said he did not know.

"Did you forget everything?" asked the parent.

"No," said the hoy carefully, "I remembered not to put the nickel on the plate."

"Why, you heathen!"

"If I'm a heathen it's all right. I know for once that the poor heathen got the nickel that was intended for him. I bought some cakes with that nickels."

my requirements so well. A complete mental rest is